

Ins. Hollinberger.

Lieut. Teeple. Lieut. McCathran. Lieut. Kelly.

Lieut. Heffner. Inspector Cross. Lieut. Boyle. Inspector Pearson. Lieut. Amiss.

Lieut. Swindells. Lieut. Gessford.

Lieut. Vernon. Clerk Sylvester.

## THE POLICE SYSTEM

As It Exists Today in the District of Columbia.

ABOUT OFFICIALS AND THEIR DUTIES

Some Personal Chat Concerning Those Who Rule the Force.

MAINTAINING DISCIPLINE



PINHE MAN WHO thinks he can have joy the fat of the the mill and finally succeeds in getting appointed to the position where he may wear blue clothes

and prass buttons and twirl a baton. In something which might offend the dignity of a superior officer.

If he failed to respond to an outcry of "fight" or even "murder" there would prob-ably be no such question raised by the public as "where are the police," as is invariably apt to be the case today, nor would he be reprimanded then as he is now if he should be caught in the act of devouring a meal or putting out of sight a bottle of beer. meal or putting out of sight a bottle of beer. He might even have accepted a turkey at Christmas or something more valuable without the fear of being brought up on the fear of being brought

and baton. In former days if some of the police officers did not have fruit or nuts to take home when their tour of duty was ended they felt there was something wrong, and as for cigars, every dealer on the offi-cer's beat was ready to fairly shower them upon him.

But now, says Major Moore, a policeman has something more to do than to wear his brass buttons and twirl his club. The preservation of the public peace and protection to life and property constitute but a frac-tion of the duties incumbent upon him in the District of Columbia. At roll call he must hear and understand general as well as special orders and circulars issued from headquarters for his guidance, and he is given a list of telephone dispatches which may concern him during his tour of duty. Personal tax notices, orders from the excise board, regulations issued by the health office, are distributed through this medium. The miscellaneous calls which are demanded in the way of reports are suf-ficient to require his continued, undivided

His Life is Not a Happy One. In addition to his numerous duties, the policeman on the street has to be careful an easy time and en- about his every move, for not only has he got to obey the manual, but for slight inland as a member of discretions he is liable to be hauled up bethe police force will fore the trial board, either on charges from find himself very a citizen or one of his superior officers, and much mistaken if he puts in his application, goes through the mill and finally the mill and finally the mild and f with the sergeant will give information against their partners, and then the ser-geant or lieutenant is likely to appear on

But most of all the night inspector is dreaded by the man on the street, for this official has but the one duty to perform, comparison with what is now required of a police officer, a position on the force years ago was a sinecure, although, of course, the officer had to take the chances of getting into an occasional fight or of doing the police officer, a position on the force years ago was a sinecure, although, of course, the officer had to take the chances of getting into an occasional fight or of doing the police of the po not indulged in to a very large extent.

When there was but one inspector it was semetimes difficult to make out a case even after detecting a violation, for combinations

In this connection some interesting stories

of times, but had never seen him come out, as there were exits on different sides of the building. His brother inspector was called in to assist. The two men, by taking positions where they could keep an oversight charges and possibly relieved of his badge of times, but had never seen him come out. building. His brother inspector was called in to assist. The two men, by taking positions where they could keep an oversight on all the doors, saw the officer enter the building and remain about an hour before making his exit. And then any policeman would know the greeting which the detected man most likely received from "Uncle Isaac:" "Well, did you have a good time?" And it's needless to say that if he had an enjoyable time it was all over when the

of the trial board in their cases would stand when once they got into the hands of the Commissioners. Indeed, in many cases the finding of the board has been set aside and the officer summarily dismissed in-stead of being made to pay a few dollars into the policeman's fund. This they naturally regard as unjust, for in such cases the dismissal is usually the result of a past record for which the officer has already done penance.

The Superintendent of Police. The present metropolitan force is the successor of several systems designed to preserve the peace of the city and to protect the property and life of the citizens. At office. Upon the character of the secret the head of the department, filling the important position of major and superintendent of police, is Col. Wm. G. Moore. When a young man he started out as a reporter and served at the Capitol until he accepted a position under Gen. Meigs. He was the private secretary of President Johnson. He went from one field of usefulness to another until he accepted a position of trust in the

at the time of his appointment, about ten years ago, to his present place.

Associated with him at headquarters as chief clerk is Mr. Richard Sylvester, jr., who frequently has to shoulder the responsibility of conducting the affairs of the whole department. Like the chief of the department, Mr. Sylvester is an old newspaper man, having done work for promipaper man, having done work for promi-nent papers in the west. He also had an experience as disbursing officer on an Indian reservation.

National Metropolitan Bank, which he held at the time of his appointment, about ten

Before coming to this city Mr. Sylvester took unto himself a better half in the person of Miss Laura McFall, a daughter of Col. John McFall of Missouri.

Duties of the Captain. Capt. M. A. Austin, whose office is also at headquarters, is a man who has a reputation of being a fearless commanding officer. He is one of the tried and true members of the department, and in all important matters his advice is highly valued.

times the patrolmen get out their last sea-son's clothes, and for a time they outdo the achievements of an average clothes cleaning establishment in their efforts to get the uniforms in condition to pass the official scrutiny.

Two of "the never sleep" members of the

enjoyable time it was all over when the force are the night inspectors, Pearson and Cross, and these men are feared more by the men when on street duty than are any other members of the department. The inspectors are accountable to no one while on duty during the night. They may wear rubber shoes in true Sherlock Holmes fashion or go about with a headlight, as they see fit, but there is one thing that is true about them, and that is they usually come upon the violators of the rules when they are least expected.

The Detective Bureau.

Another member of the major's immediate staff is the chief of detectives, Inspector L. H. Hollinberger, who is in constant communication with the chief because of the secret nature of the business of his service bureau of a police organization the welfare of the community largely depends. The chief of this department is a man of integrity, who fully realizes the importance position and well understands is his duty to prevent as well as to detect

He has been a member of the police force since 1867, and has won his many promo-tions because of his sterling qualities. Before the war he was a country school teacher in one of the counties of Mary-

The other members of the major's staff, exclusive of the janitor, bootblack and office cat, are the lieutenants of the nine precincts. They are in charge of the precincts in the order named: T. Brooke Amiss, D. H. Teeple, R. B. Boyle, Charles R. Vernon, Frank F. McCathran, John F. Kelly, John A. Swindells, James W. Gess-ford and James E. Heffner.

Amiss and Teeple.

Lieut. T B. Amiss, or "Brooke" Amiss, as he is more familiarly known, supervises the police work in what is known as the first precinct. This includes that area bounded by B street south, 7th street west, K street north and 15th street west. In it are located most of the important government buildings, banking and business houses, theaters and newspaper offices. Lieut. Amiss is a native of Virginia, where he was

born on the 29th of August, 1841. When a boy he crossed the eastern divide and served in a cob mill, and engaged in planting osage orange fences and driving mail stages. In 1861 he went into the army, and was discharged therefrom in 1864. He was in the battles of Winchester, Cedar Mountain, Antietam, South Mountain, Chancellorsville and Gettysburg. Since 1870 he has served on the police force, and on two different that has elapsed since the rebellion he has been successively promoted to lieutenant, captain and acting superintendent. Born in 1832, years are beginning to count with this former strong man vet he is der his care. What he lacks in height he makes up in good looks. Although he cannot pull a bow, he is an expert at making fiddles, his handiwork exciting praise from

farmer, and came into the world fifty-six years ago. In 1861 he enlisted in the Michigan cavalry, with which he served three years in the Army of the Potomac. After the cessation of hostilities young Teeple returned to Michigan, but did not remain there long. During a visit to this city in 1864 he was made a member of the police force of the national capital. He is best known in the District through his conduct of the san-itary office, from which he was promoted to a lieutenancy. The lieutenant is a mem-ber of several secret orders and is well liked by those who know him.

Boyle and Vernon.

If the reader can locate "Foggy Bottom" there will be found the third police prccirct. Within this territory are located the Executive Mansion, State, War and Navy Department and many beautiful private northwest residences. The principal legations are located in this precinct, and the wealth and fashion of Washington are a part of this district. Richard B. Boyle is the lieutenant who looks after its peo-ple and property. He is a native of this city, where he was born forty-six years ago. When a young man the dry goods business claimed his attention for awhile, and afterward he became a mechanic. In 1874 a place was given him on the police force, where he has since remained. During that period Boyle has had many a rough and terrible experience, and on one occasion was shot in the face while attempting to make an arrest. Lieutenant Boyle is domestic in his tastes. He is generally known in the District as "Bert"

served on the police force, and on two different occasions was complimented for his courage and activity in arresting well-known burglars at the risk of his life. Lieut. Amiss is well liked by his men, and maintains the respect and confidence of the extensive business community directly under his care. What he lacks in height he

McCathran and Kelly.

The most populous precinct is the fifth, commanded by Lieutenant F. F. McCathsome of the best artists.

Dewitt H. Teeple, the licutenant in charge of the second precinct, which embraces the territory between K and R and 1st and 15th territory between K and R and 1st and 15th territory between K and R and 1st and 15th territory between K and R and 1st and 15th territory between K and R and 1st and 15th territory between K and R and 1st and 15th territory between K and R and 1st and 15th territory between K and R and 1st and 15th territory between K and R and 1st and 15th territory between K and R and 1st and 15th territory between K and R and 1st and 15th territory between K and R and 1st and 15th territory between K and R and 1st and 15th territory between K and R and 1st and 15th territory between K and R and 1st a and police being in accord in matters concerning its interests. Lieutenant McCathran is another one of the lieutenants who ran is another one of the lieutenants who was born in this city, where he has resided for fifty-five years. When a youth he was employed in the Washington navy yard, where he labored until 1868, when he obtained a position on the police force. For awhile he was a station keeper. In 1891 he was placed in charge of a precinct and made lieutenant. The succeeding year he was detailed as inspector in charge of the detective corps, but the work not being especially agreeable to him he resigned that position and assumed charge of the fifth precinct. He has a reputation for

the fifth precinct. He has a reputation for fairness in all things, is quiet, unassuming and enjoys the respect of the community. The sixth precinct, like the first, contains numerous places of business, the govern-ment printing office, the municipal building, ment printing office, the municipal building, courts, police headquarters and many hotels. It is in command of Lieut. John F. Kelly, who was born in this city in 1831. When a young man he was foreman of a force employed in building the Corcoran Art Gallery, but when President Lincoln called for volunteers he enlisted in a District organization, choosing Capt. Nally's company o' the National Rifles. After ninety days' service he returned to Washington, when he was appointed a private on the metropolitan police force. During 1867 and 1868 he had charge of the detective corps, and was afterward appointed night inspector, being the first to fill that place. He has also acted as captain. He has done duty in almost every precinct in the District and filled nearly every position on the force. every position on the force

Swindells and Gessford.

country residence of President Cleveland, The protection of life and property in this precinct is under the force supervised by Lieut. John A. Swindells, who is one of the Lieut. John A. Swindells, who is one of the best educated and most practical officers in the department. Even-tempered and broadgauged in his ideas, with the courage necessary for all emergencies, he has served successfully in the several positions to which he has from time to time been detailed. Lieut. Swindells is a native of Maryland, where he was horn in 1828. When the way both he was born in 1838. When the war broke out he left his home and joined the Union army, where he distinguished himself as an artilleryman, reaching the grade of a commissioned officer. In 1867 he became a mem-ber of the police force, and, after several promotions, was in 1883 placed in charge of the reorganized detective service, when it attained a most favorable reputation, not enly at home but abroad. Lieut. Swindells' policy while serving in this capacity was to catch the thief first and recover the property afterward, and his career was distinguished by remarkable success.

by remarkable success.

North of R street and this side of Rook creek to the Brentwood road and north to the Maryland line includes the eighth police precinct, in charge of Lieutenant J. W. Gessford. The lieutenant came from Baltimore city, where he was born in 1835, When the war broke out and the metropolitan police force was organized Lieutenant. tan police force was organized Lieutenant Gessford made application and was appointed a private, and enjoys the distinction of being one of the few original appointees now surviving. He has served in all the branches connected with the force, including that of night inspector, and he is so-cially a very popular man. He has the confidence of his superior officers and of the citizens who reside within his balliwick.

Lieut. Heffner's Precinct. The ninth precinct embraces the northeastern section. It is in charge of Lieutenant James E. Heffner, for many years a sergeant in the first police precinct, where he is well known. Lieuenant Heffner is a Maryland man, have

ing been born in that state in 1843, While still a boy he worked upon a farm, and when the war broke out le enlisted in and when the war broke out le enlisted in the volunteer service and took part in some of the severest engagements of the war, being severely wounded at the battle of Winchester, while serving under General Sheridan. He was discharged from the army in 1865, and came to Washington and went into business, but accepted a place on the police force in 1863. Lieutenant Heffner is a quiet, unobtrusive man, and preserves good order and discipline in his section of the city. In the several capacities in which Lieutenant Heffner has served he has always been recognized as a thorough officer, courteous gentleman and a ough officer, courteous gentleman man of unquestioned good character.

To Be Replaced by a Fine Modern Building ent owner, who is a prominent member of the District bar. Since 1840 Mrs. Lissette He Also Understood the Mysteries of on Pennsylvania Avenue.

on the Avenue-Homes of the Stones and Lenthalls.

In a short time two of the oldest build ings in this city will be torn down, to be replaced by a handsome five-story modern building. The houses are 1209 and 1211 Pennsylvania avenue, and they are owned by Mr. Wm. Stone Abert. The first one was built about the beginning of the present century, and the other, it is believed, several years earlier. For many years the houses were occupied as residences, indeed, as late as 1850 No. 1200 was so used exclusively, but from about that time down to the present both buildings, or parts of them, have been used as stores.

House No. 1211 belonged to John Lenthall, who was clerk of works, or superin tendent of the construction of the Old Cap



The New Building.

ftol building, and one of the best-known of the earliest citizens of the city. He was killed by the falling of a stone arch in the ing in 1808. He was born in Sheffleld, England, in 1762, and was four generations re-moved in a direct line from Sir William Lenthall, speaker of the English house of commons during the reigns of Charles I and Charles II and Cromwell. Mrs. Eenthall resided in the house until her death, August 9, 1852, since which time it has been occupied by various parties. John Len-thall, jr., was for many years chief of the



House No. 1209 was built about 1800, and was presented by Robert King as a mar-riage portion to his niece, Elizabeth Len-

OLD LANDMARK thall Stone, wife of Wm. J. Stone, sr., in 1821. Mrs. Stone resided in the house until about 1840, and both houses were inherited by her son, William Stone Abert, the pres-



The Old Building.

J. Voss has resided there, her husband having established a jewelry store therein about fifty years ago.

Mrs. Voss is reluctant to leave the old Mrs. Voss is reluctant to leave the old house, and Mr. Abert only gave her notice to leave when, upon his request, the inspector of buildings inspected the buildings and declared them to be too dilapidated for further occupancy. It was then discovered that years ago the foundation of the great chimney between the two houses had been removed, and the upper part of the chimney rested alone upon the joists. The building to be erected will be 35 by 100 feet in area and five stories high. The front, as designed by Glenn Brown, architect, will be built of mottled brick, Roman shape, and be built of mottled brick, Roman shape, and the moldings, columns and caps, cornices and belt courses will be of terra cotta to harmonize in color with the mass of the brick building. The exterior is treated so as to give dignity and breadth to the front, the openings are small in number, but large in size, and the broad simple piers are unbroken except at the top, where lightness is desirable. The treatment is desirable of the large cidedly classical in feeling. It is proposed to make the building fire proof in construction and equip it with the most approved form of elevators, steam heat and other conveniences required for a modern store building.

### JIMMIE'S STRANGE CONDITION.

No Wonder His Parents Thought He Was III.

"George," whispered Mrs. Podlong, come and look at Jimmie. I'm afraid he has caught something. Ever since he came home from school he has been acting so queerly. I don't know what to make of it; really I'm afraid to speak to him." With stealthy steps George followed his helpmeet to the door of their darling's room, and with bated breath they peered through the keyhole. There was the thirteen-year-old son, the pride and hope of the house of Podlong, beautiful as ever, but strangely changed. With parched lips and lackluster eye, he stumbled about the apartment, his trembling hands wandering vaguely up and down the wall. Now he darted behind the stove, and now again he climbed upon the table to caress the chandelier. Strange low murmurs came fitfully from his lips: "There, there, I have it now; no, it is gone, gone." And he turned again in his restless walk to stroke with cautious hand the lower edge of the table. cautious hand the lower edge of the table.
"Oh, George," cried Mrs. Podlong, in a
burst of tears, as they gained the bottom of
the stairs, "What shall we do? Do you
think it is brain fever? He is too, too
bright. I always feared it would come to

But the too-bright Jimmie was at that moment seizing with frenzied joy upon a sad-colored substance resembling putty, that was stuck on the wall behind the door. "Geeminently, I've found it," he murmur-ed in enraptured tones. "But the next time I get through with this chewing gum I'll stick it some place where I can find it again easier."

Intermittent Thinks. From the Philadelphia Item

"Daughter," said old Rocksey, "think twice before you accept young Snooper, and say, daughter, let there be a lapse of about thirty years between the two thinks. A trial will convince you that Sweet Moments cirarettes are the heat.

### CANINE TELEGRAPHER

These Extraordinary Gifts Enabled a Deg to Prove a Valuable Help to His Master.

From the Chicago Chronicle.

If people must tell telegraph stories why not tell truthful and reasonable ones-such as are susceptible of proof? For instance, why has nobody thought it worth while to tell the world about Tanquary's dog? There is a narrative-beautiful, chaste and instructive, and one to which every operator on the Denver and Rio Grande from Denver to Pueblo will swear. The facts are simple and elevating. Tanquary was an operator at Graneros, Col., a metropolis made up of a freight car set off to one side of the road for use as a telegraph office and the house of the section foreman. Sundry coyotes and other wild fowl raised their voices in insurrection in the night, and the sand and rocks baked and quivered in the day. And Tan-

quary got lonesome.

Perham sent him a dog. A mean-looking animal of mingled breeding, mostly bad, and with a tail of the length, breadth and thickness of a banana. But he was wel come to Tanquary, who didn't even have an occasional tramp to shoot at, or any other permissible means of relaxation. Tanquary taught the dog to go to the section fore-man's house, where he boarded, and fetch his lunch, although at first the dog was inclined to make a Roman holiday of th food, causing Tanquary much irritation and fatigue from beating him. The operator sidewise, to chew tobacco and some other accomplishments. And on his own account the dog secretly set to work to learn other things, of which Tanquary knew nothing. The two were much attached to each other, as is the case always with people of simila

habits. So much so that when Tanquary went on his customary semi-annual trip north to see if Denver was still there, and to help to renovate, reconstruct and paint it, he took the dog aicng. They had sundry adventures, which may be passed over in silence and sorrow, and finally brought up in a poker game behind a barber shop in Wauzee street, three utter strangers having decided to gather in the telegrapher's six months' salary. They played with great energy and unceasingly, until the railroad man had reached the dregs of his poster. man had reached the dregs of his pocket book. He looked about him in sorrow, and his eyes fell on his dog, which had taken a position on a chair across the room, and which seemed to be much interested.

"If you people are sports," said Tan, "you'll let me put that dog in against a dollar's worth of excitement and we will go it lar's worth of excitement and we will go it a little longer." (10)

Then he told of the accomplishments of the dog and put him through a few tricks. The dog seemed to be worried about it, and you could see he was not at all satisfied with his new duty of masquerading as a jack pot. The three sports, being satisfied with the animal's educational advantages, acceded to the operator's request.

acceded to the operator's request. Whereupon the game became one of life and death. Tanquary after the draw found himself possessed of two kings and the same number of tens. All but one of the strangers fell by the wayside and Tan was getting worried about the single opponent he had, for the fellow had held up three cards. The operator weighed his cards. The operator weighed his hand, looked at it, felt it and tested it by all his other senses, for he didn't want to fritter away his dog on nothing. Suddenly he heard a sound as of the falling of manna. His telegraphic ear caught from some mysterious source these Morse characters:
"....(He has deuces.)

telegraph of a pair of fives in one man's hand, a bobtail flush in that of another, and two pairs, kings up, in that of the third, while he himself had three small threes.

MUSICAL CIRCLES others being Miss Bertha Lucas, Leonora von Stosch Howland, winner of the first prize at the Brussels conservatory, who ranks high among the foremost violinists As the night progressed the operator grew in wealth until one by one the three sports fell by the wayside, and in the gray of the morning the man from Graneros gathered up \$1,743.50 and rose to go. "Well," snarled one of the three foemen,

the last to succumb. Those that now you have money enough to buy that infernal dog of yours some grub. He has been standing up there on that chair wagging his measly stub of a three-inch tall and pounding against the woodwork with it al the night in anticipation of the feed your Tanquary looked up in a rather startled

winnings would buy him." way, for a great truth was dawning upon him. It was true. The dog had stood for five hours on the chair to the rear of the other men, and the operator saw that his small stiff tail was sandwiched between two uprights belonging to the back of the furniture. As he looked the tail took on action and this message was borne to him:

(We didn't do a thing to them.)
And with a devout look of thanksgiving the Graneros personage murmured: we didn't do a thing to them.'

The World Made New.

From the Pall Mall Gazette. When Spring, with maiden tenderness, Steals shyly hither to caress, To gladden with her pretty mirth, Our happy, flow'r-bedizened earth; My dear, my dear, what waren Wil greet us in the country ways!
What Eden Joys come back again
When hawthorns whiten down the lane!

The little wistful moon, my friend, Will peep above the gable-end,
And see the hillside orchard white
With blossom all the fervent night;
The cottage panes will glow at dusk,
The darkness gather, sweet with musk,
And weary kine, with lagging feet,
Pass lowing down the village street.

And then, at daybreak, hark, oh, hush!
Beneath the stars, the early thrush
Piping, while heaven glimmers grey,
His morning carol, clear and gay.
He sang the self-same song, you know,
In Paradise, long years ago,
And keeps, estranged from all regret,
His warm, brave heart, unvanquished yet.

For him, for us, the world is new When daisied meadows gleam with dew; Ah! not to us the times seem late Who come but now to love and mate! Cortent to deem it is most wise To watch life out with tranquil eyes, To kiss warm lips, and win thereby A little comfort ere we die.

"Shadowgraph" and "Telegram." From the Westminster Gazette. A correspondent writes to protest against

the "barbarous" word "shadowgram," which, he fears, is getting into the language as the term to describe Prof. Rontgen's new process of photography. The only defensible word, he assures us, is sciagrapheme, assuming that the term wanted is one to describe the representation of a shadow or outline. If there were a corre sponding Greek word it would be skiagrapheo for the verb form and skia-graphema for the noun form. Hence, of course, "sciagrapheme

We prefer not to kindle warfare among the scholars by expressing a very positive opinion upon this point. HBut our correspondent's objection recalls a similar battle long ago over the word telegram. In this case the barbarians with a notable victory case the barbarians wdif a notable victory over the combined forces of Cambridge scholarship, which asserted that the word "telegram" implied a blunder for which any abalbary make the combined as the combin schoolboy would be chastised. The verb they asserted, must be teleghaphes and the noun telegraphema—hence telegrapheme and not telegram. The public, however, ab-solutely revolted against telegrapheme, and insisted on telegram, though to the end of his days the famous Cambridge scholar Shilleto always talked about "sending telegrapheme"—never a telegram. In the case of "photograph," a curiously British compromise was arranged between the two forms. The word is quite correct so far as it

# Action of the Choral Society on Mrs. True's

Death.

Many Other Matters of Interest to Local Musicians and Those Interested in the Art.

The board of directors of the Choral Society has sent to Mr. E. R. True resolutions of sympathy and regret at the death of Mrs. True which were ratified by the entire society. Mrs. True was one of the charter members of the society, and during its early years was constant in her attendance and active in its interest. The older members of the society felt keen sorrow at her loss, for they realized how much value she was to them and the organization.

The directors feel gratified at the encouraging responses made to the circular appeal for assistance, while but few have come forward as generously as Mrs. Hearst. but there have been many who have contributed small amounts and always with pleasant expressions of interest in the work of the society and commendation of its aims. The effect of these is to convince the directors that the honorary members think of something more than the mere payment of their annual contribution. Rev. Dr. Garrigan, assistant rector of the Catholic University, after expressing regret at the financial difficulty, says: "As an honorary member I take pleasure in offering my mite toward removing the debt incurred this season. Although I cannot avail myself of my privileges as an honorary member, yet I am quite interested in the success-of the organization."

Miss Mary A. Coyle, in inclosing her check, expressed the sincere hope that the necessary funds may ere long be forth-Rev. Dr. Garrigan, assistant rector of the

necessary funds may ere long be forth-Mr. James M. Johnston says: "If I may permitted the suggestion, I would say that a great many people in Washington would be glad to hear some concerts of would be glad to near some concerts of miscellaneous music, for we have had noth-ing but oratorios from the Choral Society Company these many years. I know that I reflect the views of a number of people

in this sentiment' Mr. William B. King says: "It is greatly to be regretted that the very laudable ef-forts of the Choral Society should not have been appreciated by the people of Washing-ton sufficiently to pay expenses. The work done has been of so high a character that

it ought to command the support of all who have the artistic interests of the city at "Probably the most serious drawback to success in any organization of this kind is the want of a suitable permanent home. Moving about from place to place for the concerts is demoralizing to the society and unsatisfactory to the subscribers; yet at the present time there seems to be no solution of this difficulty. Perhaps with the revival of prosperity in the course of a year or two it may be possible to seeure a union of all persons interested in this subject so as to give to Washington a switable building where the Chorse States.

building where the Choral Society and other like bodies may find opportunity both for rehearsal and for concents." Mr. Will Haley, the director of the new Washington Military and Concert Band says that he intends the next concert shall be the finest affair of its kind ever given in this city. He has been busily rehearsing his force on a program that cannot fail to please every variety of musical taste. One of the numbers will be a fantasia from "il Trovatore," in which the full anvil chorus will be given in the same manner, though, of course, not with so big a force, as was done by the late P. S. Gilmore at the first Boston jubilee. In fact, Mr. Haley's intention is to make the event more in the nature of a musical festival, and it is not unlikely some band solcists of national reputation may ap pear on that occasion. Mr. Haley has c posed a new march, which is said to have the requisite swing and dash for popularity, and this may be heard for the first time in this program. The band will also appear for the first time in the role of an accompaniment, which will enable the vocalist to do away with a piano, which is always awkward at a band or orchestral concert. The rapid progress made by this band is attributable to the fact that the majority of the perform had been members of the United States Marine Band, and also to the skill and energy of the director. It is an organization of which Washington may already be proud. Miss Anrie Louise Reinhardt, daughter of Prof. Jacob Reinhardt, the well-known composer and planist of Richmond, who is

studying the violin here under Mr. Josef

Studying the violin here under Mr. Josef Kaspar, will make her second appearance in Richmond Monday next in consequence of her great success at the recent Mozart Society concert. Miss Reinhardt is the fifth pupil of Prof. Kaspar who has appeared at the Mozart concerts as solo violinist, the

Anton Kaspar, younger brother of his teacher, who left Washington for Europe last October for a term of years under the Mrs. Thos. C. Noyes, who has been quite

ill for some time, will, it is expected, re-sume her solos at the Calvary Baptist Church tomorrow. The Washington Lodge of Elks will give a concert Easter Sunday evening, and the program will be made up of the best local

Mr. Herman Rakemann has about abandened the idea of giving a concert by th new Washington Symphony Orchestra this season. As all were professional musicians, he did not feel like bringing them out unless there was a sufficient guarantee of the expenses of the concert. After several months it has been found that the fund could not be raised. The sum desired was \$600, and up to the present time but \$425 has been subscribed. Mr. Rakemann and Mr. E. H. Droop, who has been managing the business end of the new orchestra, feel scmewhat chagrined at the result of their efforts to give Washington an organization of which the city should be proud. If it is decided to postpone the concert the money subscribed will be returned, with an explanatory letter, by Mr. Droop, at store the subscription list is placed.

The friends of Miss Lotta Mills are much gratified at the success she has attained during her first season in New York. They feel that it is due to her own merit and to the splendid foundation she laid by years of constant study under the most competent instructors. Her success is but an other evidence of the ability of Washington girls, and the list of those who have suceeded in the musical world is constantly growing.

The report that the Georgetown Orches tra would give its only concert this season in connection with the Capital Glee and Rubinstein clubs proves to be incorrect. The orchestra will give a concert under its own control some time next month. Prof. Anton Gloetzner, its director, is preparing a program that will prove pleasing and will show what excellent work his force can do. Many of the older members who have dropped out for some seasons have con back, and will play with the orchestra at this concert.

Mr. D. G. Pfeiffer, who has been the author of several vocal and piano composi-

From Fliegende Blatter

tions, has written a contraito song that is just out, entitled "The Red Rose." The words are by Miriam Lester, the nom de plume of Mrs. F. M. O'Donoghue, and form of this country: Miss Minna Heinrichs, now a dainty and expressive poem, to which studying in Vienna under Prof. Grun, and Mr. Pfeiffer has given a fitting musical setting. The theme is rich in melody, and the accompaniment is of delicate harmony.

The concert of the Capital Glee Club last Tuesday showed the advancement that the

Tuesday showed the advancement that the organization had made in the art of music. The voices in the club are all good, and the parts are well balanced. The progress is noticeable in the precision of attaack, the volume of tone and the intelligent phrasing. Mr. N. Dushane Cloward, who has been the director of the club from its very first inception, has reason to be proud of the force under his control. No small share of the credit for the excellence of the recent force under his control. No small share of the credit for the excellence of the recent concert is due to Mr. Cloward's leadership. That he has the confidence of the members of the club was manifested from their per-fect obedience to his baton. There is a possibility that this concert may be re-peated for the benefit of a local churity.

Love's Hopes Love is a little world of hopes which build
A lofty castle on that fragile rock,
The Future, and its turrets oft-times gild
With gladsome smiles the storm of Fate to mock,
And flash disdain upon the angry skies.
Its windows overlook a land of flowers.
That none may experiment a rock that his

Its windows overlook a land of nowers.
That none may gaze upon a moat that lies
All dark and fout, behind its mystic towers.
The stately rooms are decked with garlands fair;
A thousand tapers light their painted walls,
A thousand balmy odors fill the air,
While muste echoes through the festive halls,

Then hopes—and palace, too—are swept away.
BERNARD MALCOIM RAMSES There Are Others. From the Milwaukee Citizen.

The Lady-"Now I hope you won't spend this money for that vile liquor." The Tramp-"Well, mum, I'll do me bests but I'm not a connysoor, an' I generally has to drink it afore I can tell whether it is good or bad."

The Best, After All.

From Harper's Barar.

Maud-"I hear proposing parties are all the style this winter. The girls do the proposing, and the one who proposes the best gets the prize. Have you been to any?"

Ethel—'No; but I had a proposing party come to me the other evening. How do you like my ring?"

HE FAILED TO CONNECT.



